

Jasper Weekly Courier.

VOL. 58.

JASPER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1916,

No. 44.

Clearance Sale

July 15 to July 30, 1916

Shoes-Shoes-Shoes

All kinds--all grades--all prices
Every Spring and Summer Oxford for
Men, Women and Children must go.

Our Fall stock is coming in soon and
we need the room To make a quick
"clean up" of our Summer footwear,
we've marked them at unusually low
prices.

Take advantage of this sale--it means
a big saving to you.

Remember these are not job lot shoes,
bought to make sale. Every shoe is
A-No. 1 in every way, a good, honest
value at the regular price, and a great
bargain at our clearance sale price

Everybody invited to this sale.
Come early.

A dollar saved is a dollar made.

N. MELCHIOR & SON,
Jasper, Indiana.



Lots For Sale.

There are lots of good tobaccos.
Good luck to them!

But the man who once tries STAG is
interested in no other tobacco.

He's reached the Promised Land!

Convenient Packages: The Handy Half-Size 5-Cent Tin, the
Full-Size 10-Cent Tin, the Pound and Half-Pound Tin Humidor and the Pound
Glass Humidor.

STAG

For Pipe and Cigarette
"EVER-LASTING-LY GOOD"



P. Lorillard Co. Est. 1760

Aigs won't hatch 'less they're
tended to. Be laik de hen--stay
on the job.



RALPH HERZ AND IRENE HOWLEY IN "THE PURPLE LADY" THE METRO-ROLFE
PICTURIZATION OF SYDNEY ROSENFELD'S STAGE SUCCESS.

"The Purple Lady," a five-part picturization of the successful stage
play of the same name by Sydney Rosenfeld, is the vehicle that will
serve to introduce Ralph Herz, the well-known stage star, to Metro
audiences and mark his debut in motion pictures. Pretty and vivacious
Irene Howley is featured with Mr. Herz in this Metro-Rolfe production,
which abounds with novelties in a story of thrills, mystery and clever
comedy situations.

Mr. Herz is best known to theatre-goers for his excellent work in
"The Soul Kiss," "Dr. De Luxe," "Madame Sherry," "Ruggles of Red
Gap" and other notable stage successes. He is a supreme artist in every
sense of the word and bids fair to become one of the most popular
stars on the Metro program.

Advertising RATECARD of Jasper Weekly Courier.

Established Jan. 1853.

Adopted September 1, 1911.

Run of paper, plate matter 10 cents
per inch per insertion

Locals 5 cents per line per insertion.

If display advertisements are to be
set a charge of 5 cents per inch single
column is to be paid for composition,
and the same for all changes.

For position adjoining reading matter,
add 10 percent to run of paper rate.

For position, top of column and ad-
joining reading, or first following and
alongside, add 20 per cent to run of pa-
per rate.

No advertisement accepted for less
than \$1.00.

Agency commission 15 per cent.

Published by BEN ED DOANE.

Those Who Read The JASPER WEEKLY
COURIER Are the buyers of the highest grade
of articles and cannot be reached as effectively
through any other medium of advertising.

Just give this a little thought and you will be
convinced that you cannot spend a part of your
appropriation better than to put it into adver-
tising in the JASPER WEEKLY COURIER if you
wish to reach the best class of buyers.

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER
JASPER, INDIANA.

He Know It Was Found.

A clergyman while going to
church one Sunday morning lost
his pocketbook containing valuable
papers. After the service he dis-
covered his loss and said that he
never found the pocketbook and re-
stored it to him would be well re-
warded.

An old man immediately rose up
at the back of the church and cried
out:

"It's found, sir!"
"Oh, thank you, thank you, re-
man!" said the clergyman. "Have
you got it with you?"

"No, sir," answered the man
"but I found that way myself after
you did, and it wasn't there then."
—London Answers.

Washing Embroideries.

Bran water baths are good for
worsted and cotton embroideries.
They should be made by adding a
quart of fresh bran to three quarts
of water. Boil this for half an hour,
strain and then pour into a couple
of bowls, add cold water until it is
lukewarm, put in the embroidery
and rub till clean, rinse in clean
water and then place in the second
basin of bran water, drying the ar-
ticle as quickly as possible. Always
iron on the wrong side.

Buttermilk a Life Saver.

A French medical man advises
people to drink buttermilk for long
life. He says that the lactic acid
disintegrates every sort of earthly de-
posit in the blood-vessels, keeping the
veins and arteries so supple and free
running that there can be no clog-
ging up, and hence there is no de-
posit of chalky matter around the
joints or of poisonous waste in the
muscles. It is the stiffening and
hardening of the blood vessels
which bring on old age. Buttermilk
is likely to postpone it ten or
twenty years if freely drunk. A
quart a day should be the mini-
mum, the maximum according to
taste and opportunity.



"Before I engage you I must tell you
my husband is very particular and
very cross."
"Don't fear. Between us we'll man-
age him." —Fleegon's Blatter.

Why Elsie Was Sent to Bed.

While little Elsie's elder sister,
May, was entertaining her latest ac-
quisition, a most dignified and gen-
teel young man, in the parlor Elsie
was relegated to the dining room to
play with her doll.

This particular one, the possessor
of a kid body and a blasé head, had
been somewhat ailing of late, owing
to the fact that its head was gradu-
ally becoming detached and its
pivotal eyes refused to perform
their functions of opening and
closing. After considerable prob-
ing for the cause of the trouble
Elsie made the discovery that there
was something inside of it and final-
ly succeeded in extracting a large
roll of tightly curled hair. A mo-
ment later she burst into the par-
lor in a great state of excitement
and shouted:

"Pity's sake! No wonder Dorothy
was sick! Look what was in her
stomach! She must have swallow-
ed Sister May's rat!" —Pittsburg
Gazette.

Second Thoughts.

"It cannot be," sighed the maid.
"I respect you highly, Mr. Hunter,
but we are incompatible."

"Well, I suppose it cannot be
helped," the young man replied,
pocketing his chagrin and looking
about for his hat, "but it defeats all
my cherished hopes. I had planned
a house in which I fondly imagined
we might be happy. It was to have
had a pantry twice as large as the
ordinary size, with a roomy closet in
which to stow away the new cooking
utensils and things that a woman
naturally buys when a peddler
comes around."

"Stay, George," she said, falter-
ing. "Perhaps I have been too has-
ty. Give me another day or two to
think it over. It is not impossible
that—that—"

Wouldn't you better?



"Auntie—Willie, an angel brought your
mamma such a nice new brother for
you last night. Wouldn't you like to
see the dear little baby?"

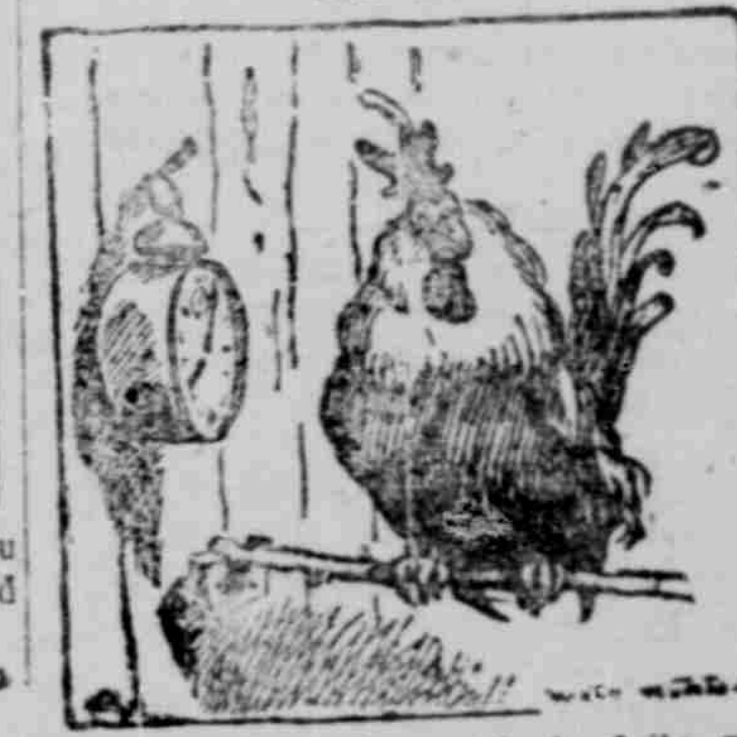
Willie—No; but I'd like to see the
angel—Punch.

In the Clouds.



The Butler—We've got a burglar in
the kitchen, sir.
The Professor (absently)—Ask him
to come again. I'm busy just now.

The Progressive Rooster and the
Proverb.



Unless this alarm clock fails me,
here's where I get the best of the
early bird and the worm proposition.
—New York Sun.